Tyga
"Don't Wake Me Up"

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Uhh, Ambiens in my travel bag
fiji water first class destination France
Fascinated by my watch hypnotic trance
weâ€™re on a coast jets skin with exotic fish,
I like a fresh seabass on my plate
cruise ship dinnerâ€˜cause the dollar levitate yours like
a centipede
slower than a turtle, face pop shake lap dance move
your body like a snake
it's all Gucci when dollars is flowing
pourin moette in b*tches hair living in a moment
Tell your mother youâ€™re good, Iâ€™m a rap star to
pay the hood
Took the top off, batcave, bat car, bat man, mask off
Bruce Wayne in the flesh, mister alfred,
house guest in bed with the genie luck
Always winnin, when you donâ€™t give a f*ck.

So donâ€™t wake nigga up, donâ€™t wake nigga up,
Mother f*cker Iâ€™m dreaming, Iâ€™m dreaming ,
Iâ€™m dreaming.
Donâ€™t wake nigga up, donâ€™t wake nigga up,
Mother f*cker Iâ€™m dreaming, Iâ€™m dreaming ,
Iâ€™m dreaming.

uhh, eatin taters waking up in Vegas
Some girl look like Katy Perry said we had her naked
The hangover canâ€™t remember shit we barely made
it
House keepers said theres panties hangin from the
ceilin tygas stripe
bed and penthouse guest level
we all got suites niggas all thorough
Turn the jazz on said she 32 but she like em young
Real milf she blow me like bubble yum
hawt,donâ€™t spit till a nigga done
Ten minutes recoop beating like a drum
We all getting laid tonight itâ€™s a laker night
Win it in over time, prime time on your satelite
YMCMB thatâ€™s Tyga-Ty
Last king covered in gold, you see me dazin so nigga
donâ€™t

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